

The Herald of Freedom.

Lawrence, Saturday, Feb. 9, 1856.

Patrick Henry's Speech.

We have just closed the reading of PATRICK HENRY'S celebrated speech in the House of Delegates, of Virginia, on the question of war with England. The grievances and condition of the people of Kansas are very similar to those of the American colonies at the time the immortal Henry was promulgating the glorious sentiment, "GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH." Had he been living in our day instead of the revolution, and were he occupying a seat in our State Legislature which is about to assemble, he would, no doubt, have delivered himself as follows:

"This, sir, is no time for ceremony. The question before the house is one of a great moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery. And in proportion to the magnitude of the subject, ought to be the freedom of the debate. It is only in this way that we can hope to arrive at truth, and fulfill the great responsibility which we hold to God and our country. Should I keep back my opinions at this time, through fear of giving offence, I should consider myself as guilty of treason towards my country, and of an act of disloyalty towards the majesty of Heaven, which I revere above all earthly kings.

"Mr. President, it is natural for man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of that siren, till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men engaged in a great and arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those, who, having eyes, see not, and having ears, hear not, the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation? For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth; to know the worst, and to provide for it.

"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided; and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging the future but by the past. And judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the Border Ruffians, for the last two years, to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the House? Is it that insidious smile with which our 'Treaty' has been lately received? Trust it is not, sir; it will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss.

"Ask yourselves how this gracious reception of our settlement comports with those warlike preparations which cover our borders and darken our land. Are military organizations and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves disposed to trespass on their rights so far, that force must be called into exterminate us? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are the implements of war and subjugation; the last argument to which bull-dozers resort.

"I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motive for it? Has Missouri any enemy in this quarter of the world, to call for all this preparation for war and accumulation of arms? No, sir; she has none. They are meant for us; they are meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains which the 'Border Ruffians' have been so long forging.

"And what have we to oppose them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last two years. Have we anything new to offer upon the subject? Nothing. We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable; but it has been all in vain. Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we hold which have not already been exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves longer.

"Sir, we have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming. We have petitioned; we have remonstrated; we have supplicated; we have allowed them to usurp every right, and impose a code of the most barbarous laws upon us, without any interposition to stay their tyrannical horde. Our petitions have been slighted; our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult; our supplications have been disregarded; and we have been humiliated and degraded, and treated with utter contempt. Armies have even marched into our Territory, killed unoffending citizens, and have practised barbarities upon them only equalled in the savage ages. They have burned our dwellings, demolished our presses, and spread a mildew blight over our land.

"In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and quiet. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free; if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending; if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon, until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained; we must fight; I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of hosts, is all that is left us.

"They tell us, sir, we are weak; unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a 'Border Ruffian' guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our backs, and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies have bound us hand and foot?

"Sir, we are weak, if we make a proper use of those means which the

God of nature hath placed in our power. Forty thousand of people, armed with Sharp's rifles, in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible against any force which our enemy can send against us. The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat, except in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged. Their clanking can be heard along the borders, at Leavenworth, at Easton! The war is inevitable; and let it come! I repeat it, sir, let it come!

"It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, peace, but there is no peace. The war has actually begun. The next gale that sweeps from the east may bring to us the clash of sounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but, as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!"

Difficulties at Easton.

The troubles at Easton, an account of which we gave in a telegraph dispatch last week, did not result in any general disturbance. That part of the dispatch which represented a company from Lawrence as being on the ground, was untrue, as we have it from a dozen disinterested citizens, that no one went from Lawrence, whatever. The occasion of the fight was an attempt made by a party from Leavenworth to destroy the ballot box at Easton, where an election was being held under the Topeka constitution. Persons were killed on both sides of the contending parties.

Whatever opinions may be entertained of the revolutionary movement by pro-slavery men, and no one has denounced them more emphatically than we have, it does no good to the cause of the South to remove the wrong by mobs. If we expect the world to give a verdict in our favor, we must present our cause unstained before its tribunal. It lawless men, who have neither reputation, property, or any permanent interest at stake in Kansas, are allowed to embroil the people of the Territory, in murderous forays, inciting agitation where the facts are not known, or misrepresented—good men will not enlist their means and efforts any farther. Let the law deal with those who violate it—but never can the citizen take it in his own hands with safety—the recoil is inevitable.

It is the violence of bad men on both sides, that has given to the history of Kansas, thus far, a character painful to patriotic men everywhere, and it will require every effort to ally and keep in subjection the elements which menace its peace. The law and the law alone must govern, and incendiaries should be put down. We shall excuse no violation of law, but the world will look lightly upon outrage so long as men are with impunity allowed to aggravate and incite to rapine and revenge.

That the attack on the ballot box at Easton was initiated and carried out by irresponsible and lawless men, we cannot doubt—and emphatically condemn. But human nature is human nature—and however the dictates of right or policy may dictate it—the great fact that the alleged cause of the attack originated in a settled, matured plan—and persisted effort to repudiate the laws and authority of the country, will go far in men's minds to lessen the enormity, which under different circumstances would have attached to the proceeding. It is an unhappy condition of things, but it is too true. Let the people of the Territory without regard to party consider these facts. They demand instant and earnest reflection. There never was a controversy yet, where one side was entirely right and the other entirely wrong—intelligent, patriotic men, can remove all the difficulties in the way of peace in Kansas. Will they act?—*Kansas City Enterprise.*

Public Land Matters—Kansas Territory.

We learn that the necessary instructions have been issued by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in compliance with the request of Indian Agent, McCaslin, for the employment of a surveyor, to mark the southern and western lines of the Peoria and Kawakia reservations. Agent M. states that there are quite a number of persons located near these lines, and that, having no means of knowing whether they are on the Indian reservations or not, he is at a loss to know how to proceed. These lines were surveyed more than twenty years ago, and it is supposed have become somewhat obliterated.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has decided that no act of the territorial legislation of Kansas can in any way affect the disposal of the public lands—that being a matter over which Congress has exclusive control—and that the laws of Congress in regard to pre-emption and sale must exclusively govern the department in its management of the public domain.—*Washington Union.*

One of Them.

The Columbus Corner Stone of Georgia, in giving the reason for the interest it had manifested on the subject of Kansas emigration, says: "We feel no interest in the Kansas question, except that resulting from the hope that they may get up a difficulty over it, which may possibly result in a dissolution of the Union. We would not, for any other benefit we expect the South to derive from it, turn our heels for choice whether it shall be a free or a slave State."

John C. Calhoun did not spend the last twenty years of his life without leaving the footprints of his labors.

Gravely is a mystery of the body invented to conceal the defects of the mind.

Correspondence.

For the Herald of Freedom.

Mr. Editor:—For the information of our reading public, also as a fitting acknowledgment of the liberality of the worthy donor, permit me to announce through your columns the receipt, from OTIS CLAPP, Esq., publisher of Boston, of the following "New Church (Swedenborgian) books, as a donation to our Athenaeum Library.

As the Librarian is absent from the Territory the books will remain in my hands, for the use of the public as they may be called for, until otherwise disposed of by the Athenaeum.

E. D. LADD, Secretary.

SWEDENBORG'S WORKS.—Arcana Caelestia, vol. 1; Index to Arcana Caelestia; Apocalypse Revealed; The True Christian Religion; Conjugal Love; Heaven and Hell from things seen and heard; Doctrines of the New Jerusalem; Angelic Wisdom concerning the Divine Providence; Angelic Wisdom concerning the Divine Love and the Divine Wisdom.

Gems from Swedenborg with a Memoir, by Rev. T. O. Prescott, of England. Swedenborg, a Biography, by J. J. G. Wilkinson, of England.

Antediluvian History, a Narrative of the Flood, by Rev. E. D. Randell, of England.

Peculiarities of the Bible, by Rev. E. D. Randell, of England.

Sermons by Rev. Saml. Worcester.

Sermons on the Lord's Prayer, by Rev. H. A. Worcester.

Judgment Day, by Rev. Sabin Hough.

Essays, by Theophilus Parsons, Esq. Science and Revelation, (suggested by Prof. Hitchcock's Religion of Geology) by Wm. B. Hayden.

Elements of Character, by Mary G. Chandler.

Rays of Light.

Series of N. C. Tracts.

For the Herald of Freedom.

Corporal Giles' View of the Question.

GILESVILLE, Jan. 12, 1855.

DEAR BROWN:—I speak as I feel like to know my 'pinion of the Kansas trouble. Wall, I'll tell you. In the first place the old man is a little like uncle Gid's old wheat fan—arter it was all gone but fans it made too much wind for the balance of the 'shene. Now if the old man had cum by my house I'd told him lots of things that w'd bin useful to him; an' in the mornin' I'd gin him a shortened dodger what couldn't bin bete in Old Kentuck—for I tell to our wimen is sun on dodger makin'. And then I'd sed to the Govenor, 'Govenor,' says I, 'du u no what kinder feelers them ar' over there in the Territory, cos if yu don't ude better change work with me an' plow corn for me, an' I'll jist step over an' set things to rights kinder.' Wal, if the Govenor had 'seated to oter, I'd jist step'd over to uncle Gid's and a boored his old regimental coat what he wore down in the Florida dungs, and I'd started right strale along for Kansas, an' as sure as I'd cross'd the Missury river I'd jist stepped aside an' I'd put on the coat—jist to make me kinder prelie and auctious like. Then I'd went rite up to Lawrence and took rooms and I'd issued my proclamation commanding the people and the varmints to cum rite in to here a speech. Wal, when thade al cum I'd stepped out, an' I'd looked over the crowd for a minet, then I'd sed, 'Ladies and Gentlemen,' then I'd sed, 'an' looked orly orly.' Then I'd 'menced agin, and I'd told 'em of oter sins and transgresshuns. I'd spoke wot I at first, but I'd got lowder and lowder, till finally I'd hoiled, and yelled, and jumped, and pined like a wild buntail bull. Wal, by this time thade a thort me a real sixty-nos power, an' thade looked orly scared. Wal, when I'd seen um skinned a nud I'd dropped off a lede steem an' 'sumed a more plaindifer strane, an' a dugrue more thade 'fecious like a craw-fish in the mud. Wal, see the fighting wud a bin over then, further ar varmints wud no more dared to cum over from Missury than a tode wud dared to jump in a snake hole. But the Govenor lett us bog kinder to cum by, tho' Frank and ois caber in tho' he wud, else thade gin him 'strutions afore he lett, as Tyler did when he sent him to carry that ar letter to Sally Ann, who was boss in Mexi-co. Now u see fokes thinks that Tyler sent him down to whip Sally Ann any how; but that wotn't it; he sent him with the letter and the letter told Sally Ann that he dident keep searce in Texas and fork over every tip he owed the Yaukees that hede send down old Zack and Scott with their wild cats and lick him till hese as smooth as a rat's tale in a sope barrel. So u see that the Govenor had to do was to gin Sally Ann the letter, and if Sally Ann turned a cherry leaf to leave fur him an' tell John, which he did. But the way them ar red skins saved the Govenor wotn't rite, fur hede hardly got in Mexi-co when them ar varmints rubbed him of ois money and backer and then went off larin' and left him standing in the rode bare-headed, in the offelst hot sun in ois creashun.

When I hern it I was so mad I hoiled and jumped fur an' our; then I kinder cooled off, but it makes me feel kinder peery wot. But I du think the old man acted kinder spungy in Kansas by lettin' his necessary rite over for them ar varmints in Missury, so as not to 'promis' the Govenor in the matter. But I gress its a fine thing fur the old man that the hcker gin out at camp at the water rushes, or else them varmints wud a nip him fur signing that ar paper at Lawrence.

CORPORAL Z. GILES.

National Convention.

The Democratic National Convention for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President, are to assemble in Cincinnati on Monday, the 1st day of June next.

The Assault upon Rev. Wm. C. Clark by the Border Ruffians.

S. ELIOT, MAINE, Jan. 17, 1856.

FRIEND BROWN:—This is the fourth attempt that I have made to reach you with the account of my voyage with the Algerines of America on the Polar Star. I wrote and sent you a long and full account the first thing I did after I was able to sit up. I should write more, but the hope of this ever reaching you seems so small that I am almost discouraged in trying. Yours Truly,

WM. C. CLARK.

The above, with the following slip from an Eastern journal, is the first direct communication we have received from Mr. CLARK since he left this city in September last, for New England.—*ED. HERALD OF FREEDOM.*

MESSES. EDITORS:—Some of the public journals, for a few weeks last past, have been presenting to their readers a part of the history of a personal outrage which I received from a company of Missouri slaveholders on the 20th of September, on the Missouri river. Unfortunately for myself, I was taken sick a few days after my arrival in New England, and have thus been prevented giving the public a full account of the affair, as far as I understand it.

After having traveled for seven weeks in Kansas, and having witnessed the richness of its soil, the abundance and purity of its water, the unequalled beauty of its scenery, with other advantages, superior to those of any other portion of America, if not of the world, and having accomplished the object for which I went out, I turned my course homeward. I arrived in Kansas City on the 18th of September, and the same day took passage on the steamboat Polar Star for St. Louis. I soon perceived that among the crowd of passengers on board the question of liberty or slavery in Kansas Territory was one of deep interest and much conversation. The passengers being mostly from slave States, the reader can readily judge of which side their sympathies were. I heard several statements made of the sayings and doings of the Free State party in Kansas, which I knew were not true, yet, not wishing to have a controversy, I let them pass without correction. On the second day of the passage, in the afternoon, as a company were by chance sitting together in the cabin, some one brought up some theological questions for discussion. I think the first was the modes of baptism, the next the perseverance of the saints, &c. Finally one gentleman present objected to the divine authenticity of the Bible, on the ground that the five races of men never could have had one common parentage, objecting especially to the Indian and Negro races.—Feeling an interest when I hear the Scriptures assailed, I took the liberty to reply to him, giving my views of the origin of the Indians found on this continent by Columbus, which seemed to be satisfactory to those present. His objection to the common origin of the Negro race was, that their minds had not a capacity for cultivation, and by nature were almost destitute of intelligence; and hence he thought they must have had another and inferior origin. I called his attention to Hannibal the Great, who for years was the terror of Rome and the admiration of the world, he having been of Negro descent, and not of Phœnician as most of the Carthaginians were; also to Hamlet, the great mechanic—to Euclid, the father of mathematics—with some other illustrious minds that belonged to that oppressed race.

The above defence of the Bible gave rise to suspicions in the company that I held anti-slavery sentiments. When questioned upon this point (I have too much frankness in my nature, as well as respect for the honest views I hold, to dissemble on a plain point.) I frankly admitted that I was opposed to the extension of slavery, and in favor of Kansas becoming a Free State. One of the company, starting forward from his seat, with an earnest expression of countenance, asked me if I did not believe the Bible sanctioned slavery. Why, said he, good old father Abraham held slaves, and God never rebuked him for it.—Without stopping to explain the difference between ancient servants and modern slaves, I then told him that Abraham had a son Ishmael by his wife's servant-maid, and that the Lord never rebuked him for that, either; and that David, a man after God's own heart, had a number of wives which were hardly condemned under the dispensations of his time; but when the light of Christianity shone more brightly upon the world, wherever it went, servitude, polygamy, &c., were swept away, being suited only to the dark ages. I also called his attention to the important fact that for two hundred and fifty years after Christ, wherever Christianity was received, the relation between master and slave ceased, and they were brethren. They offered no further Scripture arguments in favor of the patriarchal institution, and the conversation took a political turn; the doings of various public men, the repeal of the Missouri compromise, &c., were discussed, apparently with the best humor. As the company were about to disperse, I learned that some of them were members of that body of Solons which had been in session at the Shawnee Mission, re-enacting Draco's bloody code for the benefit of the people of Kansas. Knowing the feelings of that body toward all Free State men, and knowing how several innocent men of anti-slavery views had died, I felt some fears, which were increased by observing that I was pointed out by members of the circle to other passengers. Not wishing to become an object of notice, I retired to my state-room, to read, and to let the interest pass off.

Just as the stewards were lighting the cabin for the evening, I went out of my room to write a business letter for Kansas. While writing, three men entered themselves by me, referred in very flattering terms to the discussion of the afternoon, and gave me an invitation to lecture that evening before the passengers, on the same subjects, viz: the probable origin of the Indians, the capacity of the negro mind for improvement, and my religious and political

views of slavery. Seeing at a glance the impropriety of such a step, though repeatedly urged, I positively refused. Had I been induced to lecture, a Missouri prison would probably have been my doom, as a preacher of insurrection among slaves; for I learned that some of the stewards on board were slaves. One passenger said, in St. Louis, if they could have got the lecture out of me, they would have fixed him. The evening passed quietly, to all appearance. Next morning, having to resign my seat at the breakfast table to a lady, I walked out of the cabin, on the fore deck, where some twenty or thirty were discussing the affairs of Kansas, Gov. Reeder's course, &c. After several had given their opinions of the result of the Governor's course, I observed that the safest way would be to wait and see what the result would be. Immediately a man, who had been looking intently at me, to whom I had not spoken during the passage, asked me what I said. As a matter of courtesy, I repeated my words, on which he gave me a blow on my face with his fist. Almost at the same instant, a person behind me gave me a blow in my side with a slung shot, almost depriving me of the power of breathing or of self-defence, and during this time of my helplessness my assailant improved the opportunity of beating my face in the most brutal manner. A host of demons, let forth from Milton's hell, could hardly equal in spirit and language, those choice spirits which were present, as they yelled—"Kill the Yankee! the abolition son of a—"

I stepped back between the chimney and cabin, so as not to be favored with a disk in my back, when the captain of the boat appeared, and, refusing to hear any explanation, ordered me to go to my state-room, and be ready to leave the boat at Providence, the next village below. As I was doomed to quit the boat, and not having had my breakfast, I stepped from my state-room to the table for a cup of coffee, where I was again assailed. An attempt was made to strike me with a chair, which I seized with my hands, and in the contest the chair was broken in pieces. The captain now came again, restored order, and renewed his command for me to be ready to leave, still refusing to hear any explanation.

A moment's reflection convinced me that it would be useless for me to land at Providence, with the marks of violence on my face, as slaves and their masters would be there in great numbers to ship and receive freight; and it was probable that the cry of "abolition Yankee" would follow me from the boat. We were then at a wharf, taking in wood for the boat's use. I took my valise and coat and started for the shore, not knowing what might come next. As no house was in sight, I took a road, or path, winding along the bank of the river, and soon reached a log house. Calling at the door, I frankly told the man who I was, what had happened, &c. He welcomed me to such conveniences as he had, bidding me stay as long as I wished.

Now, Messrs. Editors, since I was sixteen years of age, I have mingled with almost all classes of society, from the pious and humble christian of New England to the savage Esquimaux of Labrador, yet during the time, relying on peace principles, I have never before found a man who was so savage and brutal as to lay hands of violence on me; and, what renders this case more savage, it was without any previous offence—the first blow that I received was as unexpected as a clap of thunder from a cloudless sky. But it was only the outbreak of Slavery's wrath, which had probably been gathering over my head from the moment when they found I was an Eastern man, a minister, travelling alone, and probably unarmed; and probably what roused their vengeance more than anything else, was I was expecting to return to Kansas. The demons of slavery in Kansas seem to manifest more hatred toward anti-slavery ministers than any other class of men. They well know and fear the influence of an anti-slavery Gospel and religion on the minds of the people. The Rev. Mr. Butler falling in to their hands, they drag him to the river to drown him; their courage failing to do that, his face is blacked, he is lashed to logs and sent down the river. Rev. Mr. Snyder is tarred and feathered and rode on a rail. And to my humble self they applied their roughest arguments in favor of slavery—fists, chairs and slung shots. I might name a host of others—though not ministers, yet defenders of Liberty—who have fallen by the power of the same infernal spirit, but I forbear, as this article is already too long.

A young man from Missouri, who was selling fruit in Lawrence, frankly told me that he, with his brothers and father, were of the number that came to vote there on the 30th of last March. I asked him if he thought it right so to vote there, and he replied was, "the right, as long as the President is on our side." But to return to myself. After spending six days where I was left, my face having regained its usual appearance, I took passage for St. Louis, and in three days in Massachusetts I returned home, and the same day I arrived was taken sick, and have since been confined in my room. But I trust to be soon able to fill my own desk, and take the stump for Kansas, and I hope to return there in March next.

Should my friends wish to know my present views on peace, I would say: Peace principles are the best for all classes of men; but as to wild beasts, or the bipeds of Missouri, who walk upright, wear men's clothes, vote for the people of Kansas, and hang around steamboats—nothing but Colt's revolvers have any influence with them: hence the duty to have them on hand.

I hope that no person who has had thoughts either of visiting or settling in Kansas, will be deterred by the above. The cheapest and safest way is to go out under the charge of the Emigrant Aid Co., in which case all would be perfectly safe. It is only when men are caught alone unarmed that such land pirates dare exhibit the Swedish spirit by which they are governed. WM. C. CLARK.

COUNTY LAND AGENCY.

An act of Congress, passed March 23, 1855, provides a portion of the public lands for all persons who served in the Revolutionary war, or in any other war of the United States, provided fourteen days' services were rendered; and, secondly, to all who served in any battle, though actually engaged for only a single day; and,

Thirdly, To the widow, or if no widow, the children who are under 21 years of age at the time of the passage of the act; and, fourthly, To the heirs of the soldier or sailor, who have received warrants for a less amount than 160 acres, are entitled to an additional warrant to make up the deficiency to that amount.

Having offices on Douglas Land Agent under the former law, and received from the proper officers, for the use of the claimants, a very large number of warrants, the subscriber offers his legal services to the public, and feels confident that he can give perfect satisfaction. No fee will be required until the warrant is obtained. Persons having claims will make immediate application at the HERALD OF FREEDOM OFFICE.

Lawrence, Kansas, Feb. 23, 1855.

W. W. BROWN.

New Goods.

THE undersigned are now receiving their stock of Fall Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Furniture, Saddlery, boots and shoes, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Gloves, Hosiery—and indeed almost every article usually called for. Sale at as low rates as they can afford. Thankful for the patronage heretofore bestowed, they hope to merit a continuation of the same. Terms cash.

WANTED—Dry Hides, Butter, Eggs, &c. THOMAS & FERRILL.

Lawrence, Sept. 22, 1855—4f.

Notice.

I have given to E. Chapman, of the town of Lawrence, K. T., that firm claim which I laid out said town, and which he has jumped and pretended to sell to one John T. Wood, shall pre-empt and hold, as I have been forcibly ejected therefrom by threats and demonstrations of violence. Said Chapman has not a particle of right thereto, and I shall prove the title beyond all dispute. All persons, therefore, are warned not to purchase lots or city interests of said Chapman or Wood; located upon said claim, as they have no right to sell, and I am in favor of the movement now being made by the "outsiders" to break up the settlement of March last, I shall transfer said claim to them if I think best.

Lawrence, Aug. 11, 1855.—3m.

F. A. Hunt & Co.,

General Commission, Produce, and Forwarding Merchants, No. 19 Lecee, St. Louis, Mo.

N. B.—All orders for any description of merchandise, when accompanied with a remittance, will meet with prompt attention. The commission for buying in any amount over fifty dollars will be 2½ percent; under fifty dollars 3 percent. The subscribers will confine themselves strictly to a legitimate commission business, and they will at all times be prepared to make liberal advances on consignments.

RESIDENCE IN KANSAS:—S. C. Pomeroy, Esq., Dr. C. Robinson.

F. A. HUNT, (Late of Hubbell & Hunt), J. EDWARD CHAPMAN, and J. T. WOOD, St. Louis, April 14, 1855.

City Lots and Farm Claims.

UPON the urgent solicitation of several friends I have determined upon giving some portion of my attention for the future to the sale of CITY LOTS and FARM CLAIMS. Those having either lots or claims they wish to dispose of, by furnishing me with a description of their location, advantages, and price, will find a ready purchaser.

I have several very desirable farm claims at my disposal, situated near the city of Lawrence, on which sundry improvements have been made. Also several city lots and interests in that and neighboring towns.

Lawrence, Sept. 1, 1855.

Ready Made Frame Houses.

THE subscriber having contracted for a large number of the above houses, is prepared to furnish them in any quantity, and at the lowest prices, and will be sold at the lowest prices.

A line addressed to E. Simmons, Kansas, Mo., will meet with prompt attention.

Lawrence, K. T., Feb. 23, 1855. E. SIMMONS.

A Man and Woman Wanted.

TO assist in a hotel during the winter. The person to cut and draw wood, to stock, and make himself generally useful; the latter to do housework, sewing, washing, &c. A suitable couple will find a good comfortable home for the winter. Apply immediately at the Tascum Hotel.

Lawrence, Dec. 10, 1855.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified that I have taken the claim lying east of the claim now occupied by Edward Clark, Attorney at Law, and located upon said claim, and I am in possession of the same.

All persons are cautioned against making improvements on said claim, or paying any money that may accrue from the use of the house on said claim, as I intend to pre-empt said claim, and will be sold at the lowest prices.

Lawrence, Aug. 11, 1855.

Notice.

THE subscriber having purchased and erected a "LITTLE GRANT CORN MILL," at the place half a mile south of Lawrence, Mo., is prepared to grind corn in the ear, for stock feed, also meal and flour for family use.

1856 All orders attended to at short notice, on reasonable terms.

Blanton, Nov. 24, 1855—4f.

Dr. Jno. P. Wood,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, has just completed his new house on the Levee, and is ready to receive the consignments of goods, either on commission or otherwise.

Lawrence, June 2, 1855.—4f.

Graham Flour, Lard, &c.

JUST received at STANLEY'S a lot of good Graham Flour, also Lard, and 100 bushels of the splendid Potatoes we have been expecting so long.

Nov. 17, 1855—4f.

BOGGS & SCOTT,

Westport, Mo.,

DEALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Brushes, Glassware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and all kinds of genuine and popular Patent Medicines. Assortment very extensive and complete—wholesale and retail at the lowest prices. All articles warranted pure.

They also keep a variety of Miscellaneous and School Books, Stationery, Envelopes, Note Paper, Mottos, Steel Pens, &c., &c.

Oct. 18, 1855.

1,000 AGENTS WANTED.

ONE THOUSAND AGENTS wanted immediately, in every part of the United States, to canvass for subscribers to the HERALD OF FREEDOM. A liberal commission paid for services, and no capital required.

G. W. BROWN & Co.,

Lawrence, K. T., Feb. 9, 1856.—4f.

Cautions.

ALL persons are cautioned against buying a note made by A. H. Maltby to J. S. Mory of Lawrence for about \$25, as the note was given for company property in which I had a joint interest with Mr. Mott, and Mr. Maltby has been forbidden to pay the same.

Lawrence, Oct. 18, 1855—4f.

Claim Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have taken a claim adjoining lands of Rev. Mr. Nix, Mr. Lortney, Davidson and Gilber, being the same on which the burying ground, two miles in a south-west direction from Lawrence, is situated. I found the claim unoccupied on the 13th of January, and